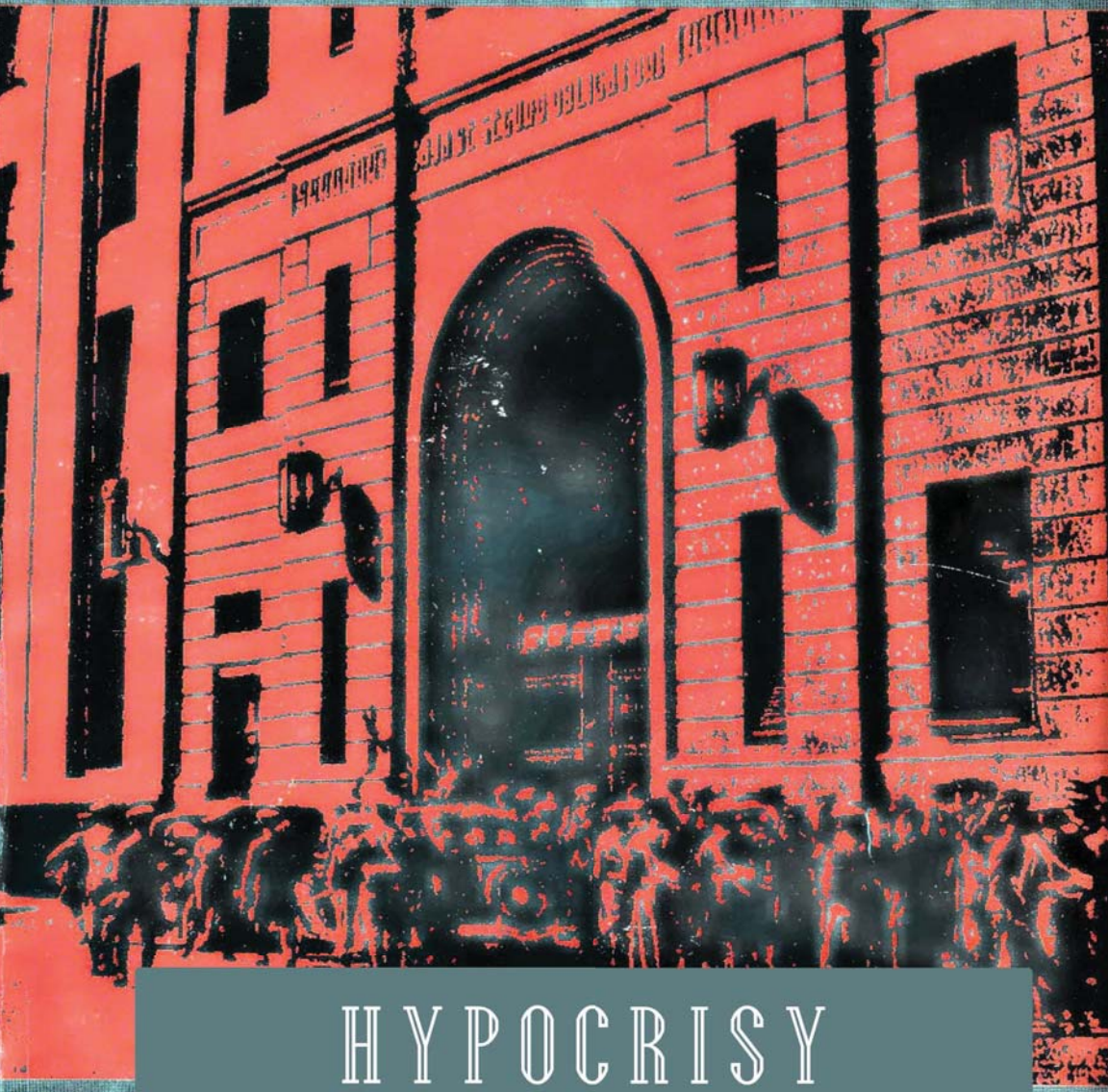

HYPOCRISY

THE TORTURE IN CHILE

Miguel Serrano

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HYPOCRISY

TORTURE IN CHILE

Miguel Serrano

“Never mind, comrades!
Our blood will save Chile!”

Pedro Molleda,
as he was massacred in the Seguro Obrero
building (the “Tower of Blood”)
on 5 September 1938.

And his blood saved no one.

Hypocrisy

Sergio Valech has just submitted his voluminous *Report on Torture during the Military Regime in Chile.* Behind this lie mainly hatred and a spirit of vengeance. He had the opportunity (unjustly) to demonstrate his faith in "forgiveness".

We believe this is a good opportunity to remind Monsignor Valech also of the crimes of the Inquisition, committed for centuries, here, in Spain and throughout the world, even against his own Arab race.

I recently had the opportunity to publish the fact that it was Monsignor Valech, Director of the Vicaría de la Solidaridad, who informed me of the death of the priest Roberto Vega, a former Nazi. Among his belongings — of those

which Monsignor Valech took care of—there was something I wanted to take(iii. I thought it would be the manuscript of **Minorities of Chilean Nationalism**, which he had begun to write with ecclesiastical authorisation and which he would surely have finished. Alas, it was not so. What I had was membership card number "1" of the Movimiento iÑazis.ra de Chile, belonging to the "Leader", Jorge González von Mareés. This has also been published in my *Memoirs of L'l and I* in the second volume, **together** with a photograph of the card.

Roberto Vega ñ lan,i i r » j‹x i.n, very special. I call him "mc v en", because I met him in the In my thirties, during the Great War, when Jorge González and I, the Viarés, relaunched the anti-Nazi magazine *Acción Chilena,* they proposed merging it with *La Revista* E'a''£!Ó, my literary publication, but I refused, preferring
continuar solo.

There was always something mystical about Roberto Yega, so much so that he did not hesitate to profess his conversion to Catholicism and become a priest. Thus he lived, remarkably, until his last days, in a home for poor priests. Once, I came across him walking down the street. We stopped to talk. He was walking with his son, and he tilted his head back to look up at the sky, his eyes half-closed, in a pose that was very characteristic of him. And as if he had received a message from on high,

she revealed to me that she intended to write a *history of racism,* for which she had received authorisation from the Church, and she asked me to provide her with a collection of articles from my magazine

‘

c’ N eve *ú’dc!c’,* to help him organise his memories, along with the photograph taken *in Acer G n Ohite rea*. I was pleased to do so and sent it to him as a gift from a friend. I’ve known him for some time now,

*iciigiosñiiieiiUi” rfiú Ía dévulviC•. I’m sure it’s finished iii iii «, i «•i iéfi‹i‹a jin v c r very great and that already »ii c › »n£iic é » <'c¢:iá in Chile , fu c!ia de la m ás alta J**>'ú • •< •* 3/ i üu ., from here, or from the Vatican c• .

M n n»mznt.n in the General Seminary, built the care of the Marlies nation.1s c:i a.1i la. . chile rim., cen Inc. nc- rnh res. de tndca elm. fi imhñ llcam.enie „ e p c-r a “sense of belonging” (as in the address by Nie!l sch.e)., ir s.in atrds. appears in the mausoleum of the Valecfi family.

When speaking of high-ranking figures, I also think of Monsignor Valech. And that is why I have spoken of hypocrisy and hatred, because that is where he would have learnt of

news of the massacre of the young Chilean Nazis on 5 September 1938, in the face of which other acts of torture and murder pale into insignificance.

The Massacre of the 5 September 1938

I reproduce the following from my book **Memoirs of Him and Me**, from the second volume:

THE RITUAL SACRIFICE

Monday 5 September 1938 was clear and crisp, as were the days in Santiago in those years. It is always the case with great tragedies, whether caused by man or by nature: nothing on the surface forewarns of them; rather, they are veiled. At 12.45, shortly after midday, the Nazis seized the Workers' Insurance Fund building on the corner of Moneda and Morandé streets, opposite the City Hall and within pistol range of La Moneda, the seat of the Presidents of Chile. The Workers' Insurance Fund is a sort of grey concrete tower, with a narrow staircase that makes it impossible to advance

towards the upper floors if anyone were to barricade themselves there. And so In fact, the police did not manage to *climb higher than the fourth floor, being repelled from the fifth and sixth. At the same time, another group of Nazis seized the Chilean Parliament building on Avenida de la República, taking the President hostage.*

The Commander-in-Chief of the Army was General Oscar Novoa and that of the Carabineros, General Humberto Arríagoa. They met immediately with the President, Arturo Alessandri Palomo, whilst General Rari took charge of directing the Army's actions. Thus, at 2.30 in the afternoon, the Tai Regiment1st Regiment sprang into action, surrounding the buildings and firing a barrage of artillery at the entrance gate of the

University of Chile, which collapsed. The troops entered and put an end to the resistance of ***the group of students****, taking them prisoner. There were casualties blood, ugly police . They charged at them. The image of these young men walking with their fists raised along Mnrande Street and looking towards the building of Mr Gherman, where our comrades were still holding out, is a testament to history.*

*From the very beginning, in the case of Mr Gurn Ghrern, the worker, things took a different turn, giving them a tragic tinge.*On *guard duty at the gate, he tried to prevent the Nazis from entering, drawing his revolver and firing a final shot. But*

The ‘Tower of Segura Obrero’, home and seat of the Ministry of Justice, the ‘Tower of Blood’

Arms raised, surrendered. To be massacred in full view •

nor can this justify the murderous fury of the attackers with which the drama would come to an end.

***From** that midday until the night of **that** fateful Monday, 1 September, the guns did not cease firing at the "Tower of Blood", as it would later be called. All manner of weapons, from pistols to rifles and machine guns. There was a belief that the Army's artillery would also be used, as at the University. Moreover, all sorts of people were firing. There is a photograph published by all the newspapers and **magazines** in the days that followed, in which a civilian with the surname Droguett, with the profile of a bird of prey, appears aiming his rifle at **the** Seguro **building**. This individual would later also take part in the massacre, giving orders. **Who** was he and what was he doing there? Why was he allowed to fire and then go in to finish off the young Nazis? To which 'organisation**' did** he **belong?** Just as he appeared, he disappeared, never to be heard of again.*

Meanwhile, Alessandri Palma was having lunch at La Moneda. And General Arriagada, the killer of the carabineros, after shooting himself with his carbine, paused for a moment to go and speak to the President and receive his final orders. And he had to wait, as the President was having lunch. The President had already received his orders and, with a clear conscience, wished to finish his lunch so that he, in turn, could pass them on to the "executors".

And what about the E.C.? And what *about General Ibáñez? We have already seen in the film how, when he entered the scene, instead of going to help the Nazis, he tried to shoot them. In that very moment, all hope of a* military *action had vanished. If the Nazis* continued *to resist in the Seguro Gbrero, it was because they knew nothing of the situation at* the *universities. And because of their code of honour, they refused to engage in further exchanges of fire.During* the *exchange of* fire, *Grorún Gallm eyer, a brave leader, was* killed. *When they saw the bicycles and arms raised in surrender to their comrades from the University, they must have realised that it was all over. But they were waiting for orders from their commander, Úrge González von Mareé,* who *was toover the radio from the house of Enrique Corrilla Concía, at 33 Minretro Carva Street, where they had taken refuge, with Oscar Jiménez Pinnchel and Párn dr.1 Crimp‹r., their headquarters,*

What follows has been testified to by the Military Auditor, León Díaz Brach, who was present and must have recorded the events. He recounts them in his terrible book, What a War Auditor Knew.

And the order given to *the General of Carahineuros, Humberto Arriaga, which he in turn gave to his* officers*, who passed it on to the troops*: "Kill them all, let not a single one remain alive!"

The Nazi prisoners, who had surrendered at the University, were already marching in groups of three or four down Bandera Street, between Agustinas and Hieronimos, towards the Headquarters of the Investigation Directorate.*in groups of three down Bandera Street, between Agustinas and Hieronimos, heading towards the Headquarters of the Investigations Directorate, when a police officer caught up with them at a run and ordered them to turn back.*

They were made to enter the Workers' Insurance building, the 'Tower of Blood', which is still there, still preserved just as it was, but which is no longer a Social Security office. They ordered one of the lads to go up the stairs—still impregnable—and ask his comrades to surrender, because it was all over now, and nothing would happen to them, just as nothing had happened to us, those at the University. After several trips up and down, those who were holding out were persuaded. And they began to come down with handkerchiefs and their shirts in their hands, like white flags.

And right there, the massacre began.

When they realised they were *about to be killed, some of them sang the* Battle Hymn of the Nazi Stormtroopers, *to the tune of the* **Horst** Wessel *song from Nazi Germany. And another* ***(Pedro*** *Molleda) shouted:* **"It doesn't** matter, **comrades,** our blood will save Chile!"

They killed them all, *except for four. With bayonets, stabs, and rifle butts, grabbing them—already wounded—between two police officers, one by the arms and the other by the feet, to finish them off, slamming them against the wall so that the gunshots could not be heard in the street and so that the bullets would not ricochet off the walls and wound them. Then they robbed them, stripped them of everything,*

Los jóvenes nazistas, muertos y masacrados, dentro del edificio del Seguro Obrero.

cut off their fingers to take their rings, not *to mention their watches.* It was *an incredible massacre. Auditor Bravo recounts that when he entered and tried to climb the stairs, he was prevented from doing so by the mutilated corpses and the blood flowing down the steps. All the bodies had their arms outstretched, which proved that they had surrendered and were being massacred. At the University of Chile, he also saw dead bodies and pools of blood.*

At the Seguro Obrero, two civilians were also killed by mistake

Only four Nazis were saved, hidden beneath the corpses, having been mistaken for the dead. Raúl Martín Balmacéac arrived there
the MP Raúl Marín Balmacé, who

had heard gunshots from the street. He forced his way in, invoking his parliamentary immunity. Horrified by the scene, he shouted: "Is anyone alive? I am MP Raúl Marín and I have come to help you, to save you!...".

Then, like ghosts, the four surviving Nazis rose from among the dead. Raúl Marín spread his arms and, trying to cover all four of them and embrace them, carried them out into the street, all of them now drenched in the blood of the martyred heroes.

¿Qué Hay en el Ser Humano?
¿Qué Hay en Nuestra Sangre?

For years and years I have asked myself this question. And there is no answer, or I do not wish there to be one. In recalling those dreadful events of 5 September 1938, I have asked myself this question once more; trying to penetrate the shadow, to lift the veil. And *I say to myself: it is one thing to receive orders and quite another to carry them out. Besides, why carry them out in that way?* "Kill the surrendered! Arms up! Kill them all!...". *How is that? How can it be? Yet this is repeated throughout our history: the macabre torture of Caupolicán; Portales was murdered in the most horrific manner, on his knees and in chains. A single shot blew off his hand and half his face. Then they riddled him with bullets, bayonet thrusts and stabs. Already*

dead. They stripped him of his clothes, stripped him naked, and then proceeded to massacre him. And during the uprising against Balmacéa, there was cruelty and looting everywhere. And in the Pacific region, Chilean troops were pillaging and looting in Lima and La Paz, and also murdering. It is somewhat like a ritual, like that of the hawk biting and tearing apart the hare, which has not managed to save itself. It is the cat torturing the mouse before skinning it.

Those carabineros, *those officers, could have refused to carry out the order to massacre the surrendered; instead, they set about finishing them off with a vengeance, with hatred—I would even dare to say with pleasure. What is this congenital evil, this bestial cruelty? One can understand that the troops might be* semi-animal, *inhuman. But what of the officers who were to act in public? What congenital evil in the race, in the mixed-bloods, did Don Nicolás Palacios fail to see? Because this is repeated in the Military Coup of 11 September 1973 (always that fateful month of September), Pinochet said it when he was resisting the idea of staging the Coup:* "If the Police take to the streets, it's different; but when the Army comes out, it comes out to kill..." *He was wrong; the Police do too.*

Yes! The race: the mestizo, the mix of Spanish and Araucanian. But there is something more, something that concerns the human race, the human condition in general. There is the sacrifice and torture of the Cathars and the Templars, the Spanish Civil War, with its unspeakable cruelties,

Gobos's grotesque remarks on the Inaep War... The assassination of Mussolini and Lara Petta... The suicide of Rudolf Hess, after years of torture in prison. So then, what? Why? And those who turned their backs on Indira Gandhi, knowing she would be assassinated, so helpless, so defenceless... The 'Human Rights' organisations. How laughable! They are hypocritical and have an *insurmountable limit in* the human condition. *Moreover, the* Demon in Man, and *the animal* within, *does not kill out of cruelty but out of necessity. Man does not. As if there were a demon that enters and takes him away. Because* even *the rat,* when *it encounters the rat, has realised that flesh is softer and more pliable due to the terror that the rat itself instils. There is one*

Engraving by Gota illustrating Ins Ji tima$ in F-.tpp¡ia ¢jpy;irit.e !a 6iup'r¿
de la Independencia del dominic de Napoleón.

explanation, a cause. But in man there is none for his madness and his perversion, unless they fulfil a need of the Devil who makes him so, with a rite *necessary for his* sustenance *(which softens human flesh and makes it more savoury, like the cat.*

And this is what I believe: a Devil who works from the other world, then here, through his servants, *allied in secret societies and with deadly weapons to strike, with dark and sinister magic. who provide him with his food, through wars and massacres from time to time, and vast forest fires, keeping his 'pen of victims' full and ever ready on this earth.*

Chile is a land of earthquakes. This shapes the character of its inhabitants, making them supportive in the face of catastrophe, yet at the same time fickle and forgetful, with poor memories, as they wish to forget the tragedy and the suffering. The earthquake was on its way, until it recurred in the same place, the one that was always bound to happen, waiting without fail in the reserve of the earth's crust. One might say that Civil is a country of contrasts, where tragedies alternate from time to time, and are forgotten.

And so it was with the mother of the S of

.sep/ieii1'ó›rr. *.A wave of horror swept through the body, from north to south, from head to toe, when he awoke the next day and even in the .weeks that .followed. And not only that, the .*

They were numerous and manipulative, designed to ensure they would last until *the upcoming presidential elections, serving the cause of the Popular Front's* left-wing *agenda. Sentiment was* channelled, *directing it against the Alessandri regime, against Salas Romo, Minister of the Interior, against Waldo Palma,* Director *of the Civil Police, and, above all, against Gustavo Rosa Santa Maria, the right-wing presidential candidate who, had it not been for the massacre and its skilful exploitation by the left, would have been the victor. For this reason, there was no* left-wing *writer in Chile, no poet, journalist or newspaper, who did not express their indignation, who did not pour out their feelings in impassioned* columns *and poems, condemning the crime, extolling the* martyrs *and expressing their consternation at the horrendous event, the unprecedented and cowardly massacre. However, all this came to a halt at the very threshold where the secrets lay hidden, as was to be expected, ultimately petering out in mere verbal expressions of horror, without leading to anything serious, as always happens in the land of triple-rhyme verses and hypocrisy. The same Catholic Church, which at other times has stood up to appear as a champion of* ***human*** *rights****,*** *creating* ***'Vicarages*** *of Solidarity' when it suited her, to defend her interests and 'weather the storm', then kept a shameful silence; she said nothing; they were with Rosa*

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1. Just as is being done today **with Jorge Peleen.**

S • M i And those m íz mr s in re *Jr.r.*tua/n.'.s, *g ne pocu anie's e'6 cri í ian conlr'o* Jn *s n az ía ta'.s, In!.s puu ofi r i'o* Jos *le varlaban hasta* eJ cieJo. *So* did *Vir.ernie I-Imán, who not long ago had published his* book on a Nazi. *Dan Tel de la Vega, with* an Uzi *pointed at him,* between the Andes and the Sea; *Pedro Slenna*, who *was killed* a year ago; *Víctor Domingo Silva,* 'Gajo de I..aure1: *"Ayax" (Aníbal Jara).* With Arms Raised; *F. Milin Rodríguez Men Joza* also *wrote, and Man net I.apn.s, the poet, in his* Words to César Parada

in memory of a visit to the building where the young Nozizás were held captive. 1 September 19* fi. It is still there.

The Religion of Torture and The Religion of the Holocaust

The *Valech Report* has been carefully prepared so that one day in Chile it will be possible to speak of "Before *the Valech Report"* and "After *the Valech Report",* thereby replacing the "Religion of Marxism", in total decline, just as the 'Religion of the Holocaust' has come to replace, for the Jews, the Law of the Exodus from Egypt, the crossing of the Red Sea and even Genesis. Just as today there is no Jew without relatives who did not die in a gas chamber and who must be compensated with money from the Aryans, so too there will be no communist or terrorist who has not been tortured by the Military Regime. Just as today the entire German people feel guilty, the Chilean Army, including the Police and the civilians who participated in its Government, must become victims of the guilt complex; a complex

“MaglflífiCrl! Cumpl iÜ exae¡amentf• rQn IQ çirfJpn8rlQ...”*.

“metaphysical guilt complex”, as the Christian churches. There are, moreover, “Museums of the Future”, “Holocaust Memorials”, and even monuments erected for political and commercial purposes.

2. Signo de reconocimiento masónico al estrecharse las manos.

Hypnosis

The majority of Chileans (including government officials, members of parliament and even the judiciary) have been placed under hypnosis, so that a minority, also controlled from abroad, can manipulate them and steer them wherever they wish.

The World Masonic Congress held in Chile coincided with the final preparations for *the Valech Report*. There is no need to point out the importance of this sect in our America and in the world, especially since the French Revolution. It is the promoter of Independence, managed from a centre in London, with the Lautarian Lodge, to which all the 'Fathers of the Nation' belonged, who, moreover, for this and other reasons, were also victims of the Inquisition.

Lenin and Marx were Freemasons. The Russian Revolution was their doing. Consequently, many Chilean Marxists are Freemasons. Within the Socialist Party there has been a silent (and sordid) struggle between Freemasons and non-Freemasons. Salvador Allende was a Freemason; Raúl Ampuero was anti-Masonic.

"We don't need to speak to each other... We both know where we're going...
Cheers!".

The Chilean judiciary is largely Masonic. Lagos is a Freemason and understands and deals (and is dealt with) by his fellow Masons in the Army and the Armed Forces. There have also been Masonic cardinals and popes.

It would be extremely serious, then, if Freemasonry, which is yet another sect in the service of Jewish World Power, alongside the Catholic Church, had decided to put an end

"A obedecer las órdenes..."

to the Chilean nation in order to create, from the parallel 48th parallel to Antarctica, a new independent country. Tragically, this government's actions are perfectly aligned with this aim, first destroying our *borders Armadas, de modo que jamás puedan volver a intervenir to prevent it.

"Aquí soy yo el que mando... ¿Cuánto necesitan para las nuevas Elecciones?... ¡Y todo el Sur es mío!".

Y el Ejército chileno, y también la Policía (los "Carabineros"), fue la última gran Fuerza Armada existente en el mundo, tras la desaparición del Ejército prusiano.

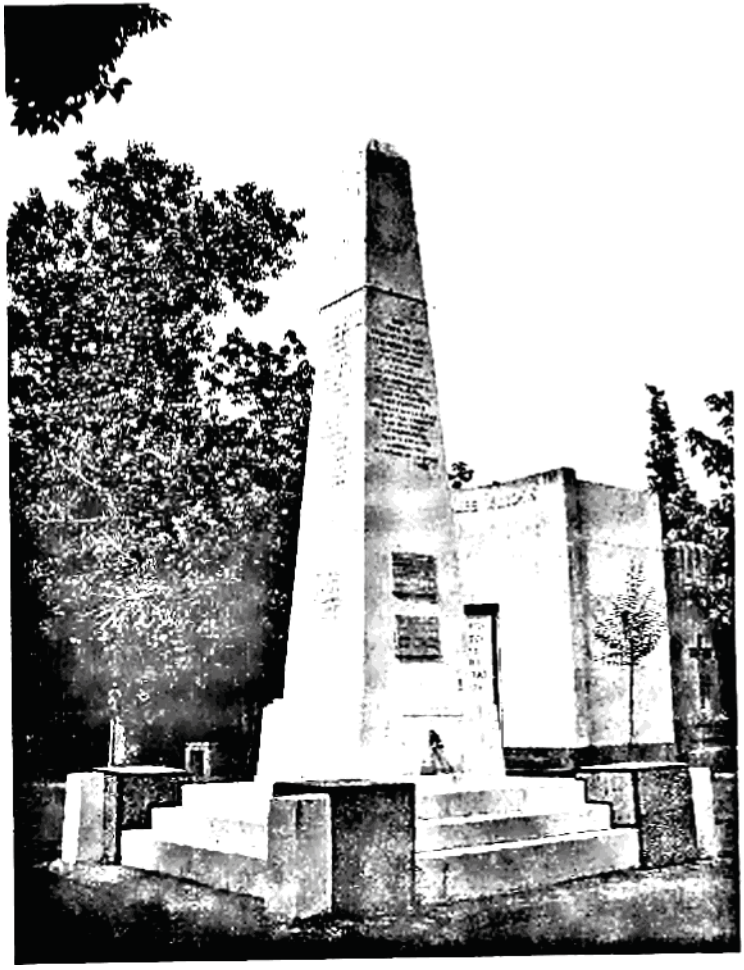
"We will do as we are told...".

History of the Jewish People by Herman Wirth

It has been good to recall here a member of my generation, Roberto Vega. Speaking of him, I also wish to bring to mind the German professor, philosopher, anthropologist and archaeologist, Herman Wirth, author of the monumental work *The Dawn of Mankind*. I met him in Germany and he revealed to me that he was writing, at that time, *The History of the Jewish People*, a thorough and definitive study; he had it almost finished. He was dictating it to some young secretaries, of Italian and German origin, who had been provided—or recommended—to him by the Vatican. Professor Wirth was over ninety years old and shortly afterwards fell ill and died. No one else has ever mentioned the work he revealed to me (just like Roberto Vega's *Memoirs*). What also happened to his originals? They must be in the most secret vaults of the Vatican, or of a synagogue.

Their loss is tantamount to the sinking of a continent.

The young Hero-Martyrs,
Massacred on
5 September 1938



The memorial, in the evening light

Nómina de los héroes-mártires

ALBERTO RAMIREZ

ALEJANDRO BONILLA

ARMANDO MUÑOZ

BLAS RIQUELME

BRUNO BRÜNNING

CARLOS RIVEROS

CESAR PARADA

MARCOS MAGASICH

DOMINGO CHAVEZ

EFRAIN RODRIGUEZ

EMILIANO AROS

ENRIQUE MAGASICH

FRANCISCO MALDONADO

GUILLERMO CUELLO

HECTOR JELVEZ

HERIBERTO ESPINOZA

HERMES MICHELI

HUGO MORENO

JORGE ALVEAR

JORGE VALENZUELA

JOSE SOTOMAYOR

JOSE FIGUEROA

JUAN KÄHNI

JUAN SILVA

JULIO VILLASIZ

LUIS ARRIAGADA

MARIO PEREZ

MAURICIO FALCON

MOISES CARREÑO

NEFTALI SEPULVEDA

PABLO ACUÑA

PEDRO RIQUELME

PEDRO MOLLEDA

RAUL MENDEZ

EE2'IATIÜ 6_I-QA

RICARDO WHITE

SALVADOR ZEGERS

TIMOLEON JIJON

VICTOR MUÑOZ

VICTOR TAPIA

WALDEMAR RIVAS

WALTER KUSCH

CARLOS BARRAZA

CARLOS JELDES

DANIEL JELDES

ENRIQUE HERRERROS

FELIX MARAGAÑO

FRANCISCO MALDONADO

GERARDO GALLMEYER

HECTOR THENNET

HUGO BADILLA

HUMBERTO YURIC

CSL'î BAŁŁ .7ŁROS

ORGE JARAQUEMADA

IORGE SEPULVEDA

6RF.E7'EFF'ER

Juan Orchard

LUIS THENNET

MANUEL ;ELVES

MANUEL SILVA

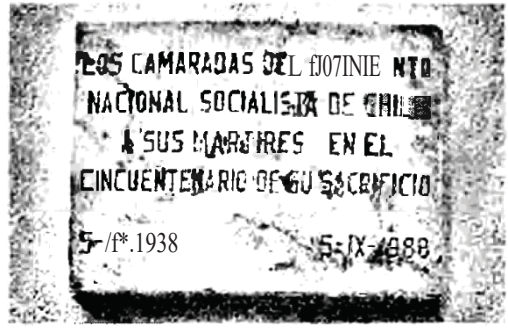
SALVADOR FERNANDEZ

JULIO HERNANDEZ

ALBERTO MURILLO

EDUARDO SUAREZ

Juan Diego Dávila, one of the last survivors of those years.
He was spared because he arrived late at the takeover of the University of Chile.



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